

Picturesque Hats



(1) Large cloche in rose-pink tussore, lined with black taffetas; wide rose-pink silk ribbon, and clusters of pink and white roses.



(2) White chip hat, with a soft drapery of plaited muslin passed through little wreaths of pink roses and tied at one side.

MAKES AN ATTRACTIVE ROOM.

Apartment Furnished in Egyptian Style Is an Oddity.

A young woman recently turned one of her small rooms into Egyptian headquarters and with a few well-chosen articles of furniture and pictures has made it very attractive. The walls were innocent of paper, since it was a new house, and they were painted a light buff with green trimmings. The floor was oil finished, being hardwood, and covered with a rug in Egyptian pattern of buff, green and yellow-brown. The scenes were all taken from magazine and art journals and framed in gold frames, some bright gold, others dull. The narrow frames looked neat upon the buff walls. Pieces of Egyptian pottery—or rather imitations of such—added much to the attractiveness of the room, and a few small bits of Egyptian bric-a-brac imparted additional beauty of the very cleverly arranged apartment. It would be quite an easy matter to furnish a room in this style, and at comparatively little cost, because there is every opportunity to purchase at little cost everything needed for such. Of course mission furniture would be used in a room of this description.

SIMPLE DRESS AND SMOCK.

Attractive Garments Designed for the Juveniles.

The first sketch shows a simple little dress of butcher linen; it is made with three wide box-plaits back and front, which are set to a yoke cut in points; the edge of the yoke is



embroidered, but a fancy galloon or insertion would do just as well; the belt, which is put below the waist, is trimmed in the same way. A little slightly-puffed sleeve, is set into an embroidered cuff at the elbow. Material required, 1½ yard linen 46 inches wide.

Holland is used for the little smock; the yoke is cut quite plainly; the front and back are smocked to it; feather-stitch is worked round the hem, cuff and collar. The sleeve is set into a turn-back cuff at the waist. Material required, 2 yards 32 inches wide.

The Directorate Sash.

The shops are selling the director sash in a soft liberty satin with crocheted silk slide and silk tassels. They are three yards long, in all colors.

Little Girls' Frocks.

Cute little frocks of gingham or linen for small girls are made with a full skirt gathered to a belt, attached to a blouse waist, which simulates a front closing by means of a box plait down center front, decorated with large buttons.

The neck is finished with a Peter Pan collar and silk tie, and a breast pocket is added on the left front, just like a grown-up waist.

The sleeves are three-quarter length full bishop, confined by hand cuffs. This model is well adapted for school wear if made from woolen fabrics.

Eyelash Stain.

Here is a perfectly harmless stain for eyebrows and lashes: Gum arabic, one dram; India ink, one-half dram; rose water, four ounces. Powder the ink and gum and triturate small quantities of the powder with the rose-water until you get a uniform black liquid in a powder, and then add the remainder of the rosewater to it. It should be applied with a very tiny camel's hair brush.

MUST HAVE SEPARATE COAT.

Wardrobe Not Complete Without This Special Garment.

In addition to the tailored costume, the woman of limited income has to worry over a separate coat, for no longer will the ordinary utility garment answer for any and every day, light and evening occasion. The tailored separate coat is designed chiefly to accompany the satin or velvet afternoon costume which milady wears to a luncheon or a bridge, and, therefore, it must not be too elaborate a character to be worn in a public conveyance. At the same time it must be loose and extend a trifle below the knees. Above all, its sleeves must be capacious, for the blouse or bodice top of the semi-dressy costume is certain to be of crushable material. The empire coat is most readily slipped into, and when not of Ottoman, taffeta or satin, should be of a fine broadcloth trimmed preferably in semi-tone souache, passementerie or chenille. The greatest attention should be devoted to the neck, which should be provided with a high band or have an attached ruche. This will protect the throat quite as well as a fur piece—an accessory which is prone to leave trace of its presence upon the neck finish of the gown.

Children's Dresses.

It looks as if serge would take the place of almost all other materials for these dressy little frocks that children will need when they trip off to school. The patterns are good, too, being in jumper styles, with outlines made with piping, and the underwaist of a soft material in like color with the sleeves trimmed with anchors or pretty emblems suitable for such purposes. One dark-blue serge dress was made plain with a plaited skirt, each plait about two inches wide at the waist line, gradually broadening at the hem. The jumper waist was also plaited in similar style and made with wide armholes, outlined with a narrow band of woven braid in a brick-red tone. The V-shaped yoke was fashioned in the same manner. However, the yoke had a heading about 2½ inches wide, cut the shape of the yoke and outlined on each side with braid; the dress fastened with small brick-red buttons.

Baby's Autumn Coat.

It is not a minute too early to begin making baby's autumn clothes, and particularly when they are to be hand embroidered.

Beautiful coats may be made of Bedford cord in white and finished all the way round the edge with buttonholed scalloping. They may be plain, even cut on the kimono style, if desired, so there will be no extra frills and fur-bows to annoy the tiny wearer. For cold weather a lining may be added of white albatross, which washes easily.

One wise mother has made a padded jacket of two thicknesses of habutai silk, interlined with a layer of lamb's wool. It is then quilted so that it will stand washing and cleaning; it makes the warmest little jacket imaginable.

Heavy White Veils.

The extra large, coarse, white veil with a small square dot is to be at the top of fashion for the early part of the season. It is quite becoming. It must cover the hat and be fastened with a barrette at the nape of the neck.

How to Combine Colors.

A few artists' rules for combining colors will save many a luckless experiment in dress, house furnishings, and needle work.

Cold green contrasts with crimson, purple, white, pink, gold and orange; harmonizes with olive, citron, brown, black and gray.

Warm green contrasts with crimson, maroon, red, pink, white, black and lavender; harmonizes with yellow, orange, sky blue, gray, white, brown and buff.

Russet contrasts with green, black, olive and gray; harmonizes with red, yellow, orange and brown.

For the Baby's Yoke.

A pretty yoke can be made for the tiny baby by cutting the front and two halves of the back from a large sized handkerchief with a fine embroidered border.

Put the front to one edge of the handkerchief, the two pieces of the back to the opposite side, and there will be left small strips of the embroidery on the two edges at right angles, to make the tiny cuffs and neckband.

The Company Feud

By William H. Wassell, U. S. A.

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

When Private Murphy of F company was backed up by his followers to race with Private Johnson of E company, no one dreamed of the complications that were to follow. For a long time Johnson had been the fleetest man in the garrison, and E company had gloried in his powers. They boasted about him; they smiled indulgently when a man of another company was spoken of as a runner. They said that E company was the best company in the regiment; and as there was some foundation for their claim, the boasts ruffled the spirits of the men of F company, because they also laid claims to superiority.

One day a recruit came to F company. He was a well-built fellow, and it soon leaked out that he was fleet of foot. F company took him out on the prairie, measured off a hundred yards, started him with a blank cartridge, and timed him with the best watch in the company. Then they danced back to the barracks and laughed E company in the face. And E company jeered back at them, and sent F company a challenge—the men to run for all the money the two companies would draw on their next pay day. This was more than F company had bargained for, but they had confidence in their man, and the challenge was accepted.

The garrison never forgot that race. Like unleashed hounds the two runners shot from the mark; not a breath was drawn by either E company or F company as the contestants tore down the track side by side. Then a mighty cheer went up from E company as, at the finish, their man forged ahead and won by a yard! How they screamed and hugged each other! And they carried Private Johnson back to barracks; they thought too much of him to allow him to walk.

The elder track origin of the feud had been all but lost in a larger and more comprehensive rivalry, when one fine morning the colonel's pretty niece arrived at the post for a visit. Twenty-four hours after her arrival her heart, hand, and dainty smile were all violently besieged by the respective second lieutenants of companies E and F.

And then the company fight found a fresh inspiration, and was waged for all it was worth.

When the F company second lieutenant was allowed to take her sweetest to the first post box following her arrival, the hearts of the men who slept on iron bunks in F company were full of rejoicing.

When the second lieutenant of E company stood highest in favor, E company at once proceeded in a body to the canteen as a consequence.

But this is not a story of the loves of two second lieutenants. Absorbing as was the competition into which these officers of E and F companies respectively had entered, and ardent as was the passion that inspired it, neither have more than an incidental interest in this tale.

One October morning, the sentinel in rear of officers' line saw flames bursting from the roof of the colonel's quarters.

"Fire, number three!" he yelled, at the same time firing his rifle.

The stillness of the autumn morning was gone. Bugles blew, the reveille gun was fired, soldiers tumbled out of barracks, officers dropped their cards or their babies. The deserted parade was at once alive with men and littered with fire buckets, with hose carts and with ladders.

The second lieutenants of companies E and F rushed out of the colonel's house together. Between them was Miss Wilkens, but which one carried her, or whether neither or both of them enjoyed this privilege, not even the colonel's cook could tell. They left her reluctantly on the sidewalk, and each, with a parting look of undying love, fairly flew across the parade to conduct his own command to the scene of danger. The first sergeants met them half way with the hastily formed companies and back again they madly raced to the burning house, easily beating all competitors in a dead heat for first place.

In every well-conducted garrison each company is assigned a fire duty. Some bring the ladders, others the hose, and others, still, fire buckets. For the latter duty were detailed Companies E and F; but finding no water for their buckets, they were ordered into the quarters to carry out the colonel's belongings. With F company rushed its second lieutenant. A moment later he hurried forth bearing a divan pillow under each arm, and his eyes caught the second lieutenant of E company not only calmly standing on the sidewalk with Miss Wilkens, but actually wrapping his cape around her. A moment later the girl's pretty shoulders were covered with another second lieutenant's cape, and from that time on companies E and F worked without their junior officers.

The colonel's quarters were old, and the puny streams of water that were thrown upon the blaze seemed but to double the anger of the flames. The little tongue of fire on the roof grew in spite of all effort to subdue it, until the attic was a seething mass. Black clouds of smoke poured from the second story windows, and a regiment of men stood by, anxious, willing, yet powerless—Company E and Company F close to the building, each longing for a first chance at anything.

Among Miss Wilkens' possessions was a maid, and just as the second lieutenants of Companies E and F simultaneously asked to be allowed to do something—anything—in her behalf, Miss Wilkens suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, where's Baker? Where's Baker?"

"Miss Wilkens' maid!" chorused the second lieutenants.

That was enough for F company, and more than enough for E company. With just a second's start E company rushed again into the burning building, up the stairway, through a rain of water from the hose that could attain no greater height, to grope through the smoke and flame for the missing maid. Having started ahead of F company, they blocked the doorway and packed the stairway so that not a man of that hated body, except little Dorgan, the recruit, could get into the house.

The smoke was suffocating, and E company gasped for breath, but manfully held to its task. Flames darted



Fainted in the Arms of Both Second Lieutenants.

gut from all parts of the second floor, but E company gave no thought to its singed hairs and blackened faces. But where was the girl? Was all their search to be in vain?

"Where is she? Which is her room?"

And as the flames raged with an ever-increasing ferocity, the waiting crowd of soldiers felt the premonition of death in their hearts.

Suddenly a cheer broke from some one in the burning building. They had found her! The hoarse, smoke-choked cheer ran through the men on the stairway, swelling louder and louder, until the outsiders caught it and sent it back to the rescuers—a roar of applause for their bravery.

Ever so gently the sweaty arms on the stairway stretched out to receive the unconscious form, thoughtfully wrapped in woolen blankets; carefully yet quickly, they passed her down.

Was she burned? Where was the doctor? Give her air. Get her away from that building.

And another cheer was given, a cheer for E company. And to their lasting credit be it said that F company started the cheer.

As the last six bearers with their unconscious burden reached the sidewalk, Miss Wilkens glanced away from the fire up along the line of officers' quarters. Then she gave a little shriek: "There's Baker! She wasn't in the fire at all!" and promptly fainted in the arms of both second lieutenants.

At the same moment there was a lively scrambling in the woolen blankets. A second later, little Dorgan, the F company recruit, was sprinting across the parade as though the legions of Satan were after him.

"Much obliged to E company!" he yelled as he ran. "I knew she wasn't in the fire! I knew it all the time! But much obliged to E company for carrying an F company man so nice!"

Little Dorgan got six months in the guard house, but he is F company's hero. A week after the fire, a tall "ed" came out from the east. He did not know the difference between "four right" and "four left," but he knew how to put a solitary ring on the proper finger of Miss Wilkens' pretty left hand. The second lieutenants of Companies E and F simultaneously applied for leaves of absence.

A laugh is better than all else, so to be laughed at is worse than all else; therefore F company came out of the company feud with flying colors.

If It Were!

Walter J. Travis, golfing at Rye, sympathized with a friend's story of a drunken caddy.

"It is amazing," said Mr. Travis, "how people with serious responsibility on their shoulders—butlers, engineers, caddies and so on—will get drunk."

He smiled. "A lady I know," he went on, "came downstairs to see the flowers on the eve of a large dinner, and found her butler staggering about the dining room with red eyes and disordered hair."

"The man dropped a cut-glass bowl and laughed, and his mistress cried indignantly: 'Good gracious, Parker, you're drunk!'"

"The butler, with a silly smile, said, soothingly: 'Don't be alarmed, ma'am. It ain't ketchin'."

Find Field for Rubber Industry.

The rubber industry of Hawaii is still in the experimental stage, but experts believe the opportunities for profit are going to be large.

A FINE GROUP OF AYRSHIRES

Dairy Type of Cattle Which Is Gaining Merited Popularity in America.



A QUEER FATTENING DEVICE

Elaborate, If Not Practicable.

The apparatus shown in our illustration is taken from the Farm Poultry and was published recently by them with the explanation that it was an old cut printed again "for the benefit of curious readers not familiar with the literature of bygone days when



Odd Fattening Device.

Illustrations of this particular kind of fattening apparatus were frequently seen. With the same purpose in view we pass it along. If it does not prove suggestive, it will at least prove interesting.

The apparatus is designed for the special fattening of poultry, and is devised to save time and labor of the attendant, and to accommodate as many birds as possible in small space. The cage for the birds revolves, and the

platform for the attendant can be moved up and down.

This apparatus used to be described as a model of an up-to-date labor saving device, but actual working models seem to have been extremely rare in this country. The writer in all his journeys never saw one in use. When making a trip through New York state some years ago he was taken by a poultryman he visited to see one of the curiosities of the locality, a poultry plant long out of use, which years before had been elaborately fitted up by a wealthy man of an inventive turn of mind, interested in poultry and especially in the development of artificial methods. At this place we saw one of these contrivances, said to have been imported long ago from France. It was stored in one of the numerous outbuildings on the place, and was in sections which apparently had never been put together.

In its other features this plant has been developed along the lines one would expect in a man of the characteristics of its owner. Everything was on an elaborate scale. There was an incubator which must have had a capacity of more than 5,000 eggs, and there were brooders, arranged in shelf-like tiers under each, on the principle that young chicks, like tender plants should thrive in a hothouse. The furnishings besides being on an elaborate scale, were of expensive construction, probably representing in the aggregate a sum most poultrymen would consider a fortune.

Clean Off Old Bark.—Take a dull hoe some wet day and scrape the trunks of old apple trees. The old bark will come off easily when it is wet. Do the work carefully so as not to injure the live bark.

Strong Props Tell.—Props under trees are a sure sign that somebody neglected to thin the fruit last month. It may be better to thin, even now than not at all.

Honest Lad.—The Farmer—"What are you getting up in that apple tree?" The Boy—"Stumnick ache, sir."

WHAT GRADING-UP WILL DO



Starting with common red cows, the above herd is the outcome of 14 years' continuous use of pure-bred Holstein-Friesian sires. The result is that every animal in the herd looks like a pure-bred, and the herd tested by this station last year averaged 6,850 pounds milk, which is large, considering that a goodly number were heifers. The owner has paid only \$212 for pure-bred sires during this time, and has sold \$2,300 worth of fine cows to other dairymen.

YOUR PLAN OF FEEDING HOGS?

Twenty-One Mistakes That Are Common—By J. F. Stratton, Kansas.

1. It is a mistake for one inexperienced to undertake the feeding of hogs unless he expects to make a study of it and improve upon his mistakes.
2. It is a mistake for the city farmer, living in town, to trust the feeding of his hogs to the average hired man. He is not likely to make a success of it.
3. It is a mistake to try to raise hogs on an exclusive diet. You ask what kind of feed to give them. I will ask what kind of feed can be produced on your farm and in your locality, then give them a variety of it. These feeds should be given in such relation to each other as to meet the varied needs of the swine system.
4. It is a mistake to forget that the hog is a grazing animal.
5. It is a mistake if the hog is not fed in a clean place, free from both dust and mud.
6. It is a mistake to overfeed or underfeed.
7. Ordinarily it is a mistake not to feed the liquid before the solid food.
8. It is a mistake to feed constipating food and nothing to correct it.
9. It is a mistake to feed breeding stuff as if you were fitting for the market.
10. It is a mistake to feed all sizes together whenever the smaller ones are to a disadvantage.
11. It is a mistake not to provide the herd with comfortable quarters at all times. Failure in this will impair the usefulness of the feed.
12. It is a mistake not to grow the pigs rapidly from birth to market. They should gain every pound possible on the way.
13. It is a mistake to feed the brood sow much corn before farrowing. She should have cooling and laxative foods.
14. It is a mistake to feed her heavily for some days after farrowing.
15. It is a mistake to feed her pigs sour food when they are learning to eat.
16. It is a mistake to fail to feed the pigs bone and muscle forming material during their growth.
17. It is a mistake to try to feed both the pig or hog and the worms that may be in him or the lice that may be on him. And the hog would tell you so if he knew how.
18. It is a mistake if hogs are not fed at regular intervals.
19. It is a mistake, as a rule, to feed too many months before marketing.
20. It is a mistake to feed high-priced feeds and then market at a loss. Figure your probable gain or loss and govern yourself accordingly.
21. It is a mistake for any feeder to think himself so wise that he can learn nothing more.

Cow Pea and Alfalfa Hay.—In cattle feeding, cow pea and alfalfa hay make up a good substitute for wheat bran.

AWFUL GRAVEL ATTACKS.

Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills After Years of Suffering.

F. A. Rippey, Depot Ave., Gallatin, Tenn., says: "Fifteen years ago kidney disease attacked me. The pain in my back was so agonizing I finally had to give up work. Then came terrible attacks of gravel with acute pain and passages of blood. In all I passed 25 stones, some as large as a bean. Nine years of this ran me down to a state of continual weakness and I thought I never would be better until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The improvement was rapid, and since using four boxes I am cured and have never had any return of the trouble." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NO BATH TUB FOR HER.

"New-Fangled Contrivance" Emphatically Failed to Win Approval.

The French abhorrence of the bath is a nature shared by many people, particularly one old woman up in an east Tennessee town. The town had just had a water system installed and the natives were "pining with pride" at their bathrooms and equipment where one could perform his ablutions at will without waiting and longing for Saturday night.

This old woman was an exception to the rule. She made her home with her son, and his wife, according to the mother-in-law, was "allus a-bankerin' after somepin' new-fangled." A neighbor, who had been in to inspect the improvements in the house, remarked to the old woman:

"Well, Mrs. X—, this will be a pleasure for you—bath any time, night or day. You will certainly enjoy it." "That I won't," said the old woman, tartly. "I been a member of the church 50 year an' always lived honest an' upright. Git inter one of them tubs? Me? Wily, Sary Ellen, them things ain't decent!"

PRESCRIBED CUTICURA

After Other Treatment Failed—Raw Eczema on Baby's Face Had Lasted Three Months—At Last Doctor Found Cure.

"Our baby boy broke out with eczema on his face when one month old. One place on the side of his face the size of a nickel was raw like beefsteak for three months, and he would cry out when I bathed the parts that were sore and broken out. I gave him three months' treatment from a good doctor, but at the end of that time the child was no better. Then my doctor recommended Cuticura. After using a cake of Cuticura Soap, a third of a box of Cuticura Ointment, and half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent he was well and his face was as smooth as any baby's. He is now two years and a half old and no eczema has reappeared. Mrs. M. L. Harris, Alton, Kas., May 14 and June 12, 1907."

Wanted to Be Sure.

Howard's father is named Harold, and these two names of those so dear to her are often on his mother's lips. Howard had asked to be taught the big prayer at night instead of the childish "Now I lay me." After he had been saying it for a month to his mother's satisfaction, he said to her one night as she was leaving the room:

"Mother, I am not sure I say that prayer just right. Is it Howard be thy name or Harold be thy name?"

Good English.

A French lady living in America engaged a carpenter to do some work for her at a stipulated price. She was surprised later to find that he charged more than the price agreed upon. When she attempted to remonstrate with him, however, her English failed her and she said: "You are dearer to me now than when we were first engaged."—Success.

MY OWN FAMILY USE PE-RU-NA.



HON. GEORGE W. HONEY.

Hon. George W. Honey, National Chaplain U. V. U., ex-Chaplain Fourth Wisconsin Cavalry, ex-Treasurer State of Wisconsin, and ex-Quartermaster General State of Texas G. A. R., writes from 1709 First St., N. E., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"I cannot too highly recommend your preparation for the relief of catarrhal troubles in their various forms. Some members of my own family have used it with most gratifying results. When other remedies failed, Peruna proved most efficacious and I cheerfully certify to its curative excellence."

Mr. Fred L. Hebard, for nine years a leading photographer of Kansas City, Mo., located at the northeast corner of 19th and Grand Aves., cheerfully gives the following testimony: "It is a proven fact that Peruna will cure catarrh and its grippe, and as a tonic it has no equal. Druggists have tried to make me take something else 'just as good,' but Peruna is good enough for me."

Peruna in Tablet Form.

For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to create Peruna in tablet form, and their strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna.